

57

The Tree At George's Birthplace.

Today we dedicate this tree
That looks so young and frail,
And yet we know that it will grow
As natural laws prevail.

Enclosed within its tenderness
And seeming lack of strength
A mighty force will take its course
And blossom forth at length.

Aloft will wave its leafy crown
In which the birds will sing:
Its restful shade a welcome aid
To young and old will bring.

In marking George's Birthplace,
As many comprehend,-
Natural laws in any cause
Must triumph in the end.

A monument to Nature's gifts
Of sun and land and air,
Not only trees, but men need these,
Such bounties all must share.

This points the only way to Peace,
And till it's understood,
There will be strife for the means to life
On earth for the common good.

And so to hasten justice
And lessen want and sorrow,
Pray don't delay, try George's way
To bring a glad tomorrow!

Mabel L. Rees

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